

For the Love of BATFISH

by Scottish Ducky

Category: Batman, Little Mermaid

Genre: Adventure, Romance

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-08 07:02:44

Updated: 2016-04-25 18:13:56

Packaged: 2016-04-27 20:56:43

Rating: T

Chapters: 6

Words: 8,143

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Ariel hopes to reach new lengths of her unadventurous life. Batman however continues on his quest to master breathing underwater to find the mermaid that got away. Meanwhile Ursula cooking up an evil scheme to successfully take down the underwater Kingdom. With Ariel older sister Attina married to the two legger Aquaman, it's time the seven seas and Justice League join forces.

1. Chapter 1

Ariel sat happily on her favorite rock in the middle of the sea. He scales bathed in the moonlight along with her ebony hair. This gorgeous feature only happened when the UV rays no longer burn the ruby hair during the day. From her favorite place she could see all of Gotham's lit shores. All the city lights looked amazing on the green and blue water but it was only one light that kept her attention. It was the second moon that held captive of the big black bat. Every night she'd watch it rise and soon enough a shadow of man with wings took it away again. A man with wings, she wondered. That's crazy talk; she smiled and waited. For the second moon still shined and her curiosity still burned.

Momentarily Ariel glanced down at her beautiful tail as she made small waves in the water. Her eyes glowed a neon blue for she was blissfully happy. When she looked back to the sky the second moon had already gone. She had missed her angel. Her eyes turned back to normal and she frowned while sinking deep beneath the ocean.

Maybe she would see him tomorrow she thought trying to comfort herself. Her black hair swayed in the water at the same movement of her tail. She would try now to get some sleep tomorrow was to be a good day. For her eldest sister, Attina was finally to set the trend for the six young sisters. Marriage.

Only thing is that father doesn't really approve. He's a two mclegger. 'I think that's what he called himâ€|^' Ariel thought. He's a king in his own part of the ocean like King Triton, Ariel's father.

He also held a staff as mighty as King Triton himself.

"I wonder if it's too late to ask Flounder?" She asked. She looked up at the moon once again before deciding against it. It was way past her curfew and by Ariel being the youngest of the seven it's almost a law that she not be out alone at this time of night. But the second moon haunted her most vivid dreams like a promise. The man with wings will be her prince and like her eldest sister she will follow her heart.

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Batman was on the move. He took the Bat boat across the sea to answer the call that the bat signal was meant for. He had just put Harley Quinn back in the pin and now Killer Croc had just stole from a local jewelry store and escape thru the sewer. He was on the loose under ground and was soon to be free in the ocean. Commissioner Gordon said he heard, the Joker was seen headed into Gotham as well but no for sure sighting.

Bruce was hoping to make it in early tonight but it seems like that was only a dream he wish he had. However, it may be Batman had chores to do. He could always call in a favor from Aquaman and go after Joker himself.

Batman sent a sonic signal toward the dolphins that were seen who relayed the message to Aquaman. Aquaman showed moments later on the side of Batman's boat.

"Hey, don't you know it's a wedding tomorrow?" Aquaman smiled.

"Yea. I'll be there early if I get on Joker's trail now. Crocs lost his way to Arkham Asylum. Think you can make his trip a one way and get that blood diamond he has?"

"Considered it done my friend. Not the best Bachelor Party I been to but who knows maybe Croc can get a kick out of it!"

"Thanks." Just then the cover to the bat boat closed and Aquaman was already on his way. Batman went in a different path toward the Joker.

Even if he was no longer had to get Killer Croc this was definitely going to be a long night. Hopefully, Bruce would have time to nap before the wedding of his closest friends and partner. It was said he was marrying a mermaid but Bruce had not yet met the woman or seen her before.

But he has seen a mermaid before. She was beautiful. He had seen her one night when was chasing the Penguin she was sitting in the middle of the sea just looking up. Hadn't known of the dangers that happened in the dark. Bruce since then had begun working on a new way to breathe underwater. He wasn't going to stalk the girl but since Arthur was soon to be married to one maybe she would know something about her.

Batman had finally arrived inside the bat cave. He quickly switched from his bat boat to bat mobile and was once again on his way.

No more thoughts of this mysterious mermaid. It was high time he

focus on the subject at hand. Bruce made it to the edge of the city in minutes. Where he found that Joker had kidnapped and imprisoned thirty hostages with gas masks on their faces. They sat aligned in an old warehouse building that was falling apart by the minute.

"Click a de clack Click a de clack! Someone get me the big black bat!" chanted the Joker laughing as he did.

Bruce exits the Batmobile in the darkest corner and stood waiting in the shadows. Show time he thought.

Joker bounces from wall to wall on a big green ball with a purple clown face each time bringing down brick from brick, It was surely filled with poisonous gas. When he finally stopped.

"What's this I see? Has the Batman finally arrived? He HE HE HEEEE!" He shouted. Batman had notices the glasses he wore, but he had not wager that they would be night vision glasses. Batman launched toward the Joker but the Joker quickly bounced away. "Ah. Ah. Ahh, gotta be quicker than that." He laughed.

Batman pounced again, and Joker bounced away again. Jokers smile stretched from ear to ear. Batman was running out of patience. "Oh no he's gonna get me! Boo Hoo Hooâ€|"

Batman then decides that going after the hostages was a better way to start. He quickly untied the hostages and they all ran from the exit. Joker continued to bounce away. Despite the falling warehouse all were able to make it out safely.

"Aww no fair you took away my toysâ€|Party pooper! Wah! Wah! WAh!" Joker frown. "Welp plan B!" He smiled again. Joker took the ball and bounced through the roof of the warehouse. It was just enough to bring the whole warehouse down. He continued to bounce down the streets of Gotham but not before able to snag on to the hem of Jokers green plaid suit jacket. Batman maneuvered his way next to Joker and gave him on good jab in the face that sent Joker flying off the ball. Rolling off onto the pavement. Joker laughed all the while running quickly in the opposite direction.

It was then Batman had noticed the beeping noise coming from the handle of the bouncing ball. Joker had left a time bomb that was to blow in 20 seconds. Batman bounced as hard as he could to make it to the Gotham beach. Just in time he was able to get it out of the city and on the water before it exploded into confetti with note that said, "Wasn't this fun?"

Batman was not amused. He called his Batmobile to him and had a long night of taking the hostages in for testing and back home.

2. Chapter 2

Bruce was done with yet another case of cat and mouse with Joker and Harley and was in no mood to go out again. Testing the hostages took longer than expected and what's worst explaining to Commissioner Gordon why it was confetti all over the beach. Bruce sat in his chair and rubbed his temples. Before long he was in a deep slumber. His butler and father figure Alfred soon interrupted it, tapping away on his shoulders. He had forgotten to change out of his bat suit. What

seemed only minutes to Bruce was hours. It was once again night and the beating headache had not past.

"Excuse me master Bruce-"

"Not now Alfred no reports just a glass of water and aspirin." Bruce plopped down in his bat cave and removed the mask from his face.

"Very well sirâ€|" upon saying that Alfred left. However, not before placing an invitation to a wedding on top of his keyboard. Not just any invitation, it was Aquaman's and his new wife. He had completely forgotten the wedding. He check the time it was only 5:30 pm and the wedding didn't start until eight.

It's been so long after the death of Queen Mera, it was about time. Besides a select few and myself no one knew what really happen with Mera but she put up a good fight. In any case, Bruce Wayne or Batman rather promised to attend the wedding.

"Huhhhh" he sighed. "Must everything be so damn hard?"

Alfred had finally returned with as promised a glass of water and aspirin. In the other hand he held a tux.

Without even looking Bruce knew that Alfred had bought his best waterproof suit down. He closed his eyes meekly rubbing his aching temples. "Could I at least have the aspirin first?" He sighed again, which only made Alfred smile.

"Certainly sir." Alfred extended the tray and left the suit on a nearby chair. "I'll draw your shower sir. The gift is in the Bat mobile and so are you necessary requirements needed for this occasion. You're newest product the gills have finally finished testing. They'll last only eight hours I'm afraid."

Bruce had already taken the pills and down the water. Wishing it were something just a bit stronger. "Yes Alfredâ€|"

"Oh and sir?"

"Yes, Alfred?"

"Do enjoy the party." he gave a slight bow before exiting the bat cave. Bruce sighed again something that had become quite a habit. He grabbed the suit and headed for the exit as well.

"We're looking at a long night," he said gruffly.

Ariel eldest sister was getting married and was of course the first of her many sisters to do so. King Trident, her father, had finally decided to let down his guard enough to let his eldest daughter find love. This might very well be the only time this window may be open.

Poor Ariel was so anxious to know the ins and outs of the city above and tonight she over heard the sea discussing the humans from up top attending the affair. Supposedly they are friends of King Arthur Curry. It was also said he had friends from all over the galaxy. But 'What is a galaxy?' Ariel wondered. This was of course a question for

Sebastian.

Ariel swam as swiftly and graceful as she always did. Her fiery crimson hair swayed and stretched thru the water as easy as her long teal tail. As she passed the other sea creatures everyone greeted her in awe. She finally made it to the under water palace.

Sebastian was out on his usual mid-day survey of the royal grounds. While calculating the palace growth of sea sponges, Ariel had come along with her usual seashore questions.

"Sebastian, you have to know more. What is a galaxy? Where are these other guests coming from? How do they walk on two fins and breathe beneath the ocean? Are they stepping on us when they are above?"

"Ariel can't you see I am busy? Why didn't you ask your sisters or your father? " He said losing count once again.

"They are not scholars on the ocean and shore, Sebastian. I know that I am the one who should only care for the greater good of the mer-people but who will want to serve an ill-educated royal family?"

"Ariel this subject is not to be tinkered with like you're many other toys you may find in the sea. You are a princess and with that place come the responsibility of the kingdom to come." Ariel dropped her head and sigh in defeat. She understood fully her role in life, a life that was chosen for her. But the taboo aching heart inside her wanted something new and dangerous. Something that removes her from her sheltered dwelling was all she had ever hoped for. "Now your sister's wedding is just before sunset shouldn't you be getting prepared? I must finish my survey before we are off."

"Yes, Sebastian." She murmured and swam away. "I'll be happy with knowledge." She argued aloud to herself. "There must be something more than the blue of the ocean or the tails of mermen."

"Hi Ariel!" greeted her best and trusted friend Flounder. Ariel looked at him still swimming with a sad face, before focusing back on the path. "What's the matter?"

"Life Flounder, it doesn't get worse than this. I have to go I'm expected to be the maid of honor today."

"Feel better buddy. Talk to you later." He gave her a snuggle against the cheek before swimming away. This made Ariel feel just a bit better.

"Maybe something's didn't have to change." She swam along.

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Bruce had showered and dressed in his waterproof black tux with two built in air tanks just in case, already on his way to the grand affair. Ten minutes before he had decided now was time to apply the gills.

He placed the bat sub on autopilot setting the coordinates. Bruce

then went over to the next room and found all he would need for the wedding: the gift and his webbed gloves.

Without reading the container. He took out six thin strands of the micro magnetic gelatin and applied three each to both sides of his neck. They molded to the skin. In seconds they began to burn a hole where they sat releasing antibiotics that would activate and rebuild the missing tissue in eight hours. It became more painful for Bruce to stand. He dropped to his knees scratching at the dead inflamed skin. He picked up the container and read the fine print: **Must be in water**. It took all his strength to make it to his seat and quickly ejected himself into the sea taking his webbed gloves with him.

It was then the burning ceased and he was able to breath normally. "I guess I will swim the rest of the way." He smirked.

3. Chapter 3

It's almost time! Attina is a beautiful bride and couldn't be more excited. Her five sisters stood checking each end of her dress for perfection and nothing less. One was missing.

"Where's Ariel?" asked Attina.

"You know Ariel," said Alana the second eldest, who was cut stray strands from her dress. "Always late to a special occasion."

"Fashionably maybe?" Adrinna added covering for her. Adrinna was the younger sister but older than Ariel. The two of them were always able to talk she was also the only one that knew about the second moon. However the tone she used she didn't even believe that herself.

"She can't be she's the maid of honor." Said Attina worried.

"Yes about that," said Adella as she paused from fixing her hair. "Why couldn't I be your MOH, or Aquata or even Alana? It makes no sense to put the youngest first."

"Hey what about me?" Arista cried, pouting at Adella.

"You'll cry all over her dress."

"Enough you two. Ariel must learn what the rest of you know already." Answered Attina calmly. All of them looked back and forth at one another with blank faces. "She must learn to follow her heart." She smiled.

Just then Ariel rushed inside fully dressed and with curls wrapped with seaweed in her hair. "I'm here!" she shouted surprising everyone. "I'm on time Attina. I told you I wouldn't be late." She said smiling brightly.

The six stared at the sea sponges stuck to her tail and the seaweed in her hair. Adrinna face palm herself and waited to be told to eat her words. She rushed over to Ariel and began to remove her curls and sea sponges. Ariel frowned her head low at Adella's look of shame burned the back of her neck.

"Attina.." said King Triton lovingly, they had not noticed he entered the room. He looked at his beautiful daughter admiring the gown his wife once wore. "You look just like your mother!" Attina blushed for she had hope to do it justice. "She would have wanted you to have this." He came over to Attina holding a pearl necklace aligned with different sizes and with a flattened pearl as the centerpiece. Ariel along with the rest of the sisters was in awe as he places a dazzling necklace upon her. Ariel was grateful for her father's words for she did not remember her mother at all. The sight of her sister and her motherly ways made this day so much better.

It was nearly time for the wedding to begin and the seats were filling fast. Ariel along with Adella and Adrinna swam to the curtains to peak out at the audience. There were so many of those two leggers along with other aquatic creatures she has never seen through out her years. Nervous Ariel grabbed Adrinna's hand. She squoze back assuring her with a smile as their eyes met

"It's okay, Ariel. I'm sure they are all civilized." Ariel puts on a brave face and a new leaf had swept over her. She will get all of her question answered tonight.

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It was time to meet the groom's men. Six gentlemen stood aligned in the palace hall awaiting broad chest tall each in suits batman himself created, talking amongst themselves. There was Batman, Green Lantern, Martian, Superman, Shazam and Vision. These were men that had fought along side Aquaman, he was surely proud to have them at his disposal today.

"Alright men, these are respected women of the seven seas. Please don't embarrass me." Arthur chuckled nervously.

"Don't worry my mans, we got cha b's" said Shazam showing off a board smile and a thumbs up.

"You're not embarrassed by us are ya old man?" Green Lantern says raising an eyebrow.

"No of course not, it's just that this guy doesn't like "two leggers" as he calls us and I really want Attina. Any screw ups and he takes her away from me." Batman sees the head of his old friend drops; he goes over to put a supportive hand on his old friends back.

"All will be well my friend, this is just another battle and we haven't lost one yet."

He cheers up quickly and smiles but still he was troubled. Bruce knew where his thoughts lie. He was thinking of the failure of his last wife Mera. She along with the rest of the city were attacked by a witch and her minion eels while Aquaman was away on a distraction battle. When he got back to her body was drained of her blood and she lye stiff on the sheets in her bedchamber.

Aquaman was so ashamed. He only told Batman and Superman what really happen. Martian figured it out when he read the thoughts of Aquaman. Author was oblivious to that fact. He spent many years searching for the wench and only got pieces of the witch plans, but she was no

where to be found. Later he met with the kings of the seven seas for an alliance for their protection. That's when he met Attina, mature strong and so beautiful. She reminded him so much of Mera that the pain faded and he fell in love. Losing her would break him and Bruce knew lost more than anyone.

The doors at the end of the Hall had finally opened. Each man stood broad once again and waited as the bride's maids swam gentle and exquisitely to their side.

They were gorgeous, each one varied in sized and style and color. Batman watched in awed as his partner swam to his side. Her hair red and fair, he was able to catch its floral aroma.

Ariel's eyes were low to the floor. Batman caught her mumbling something under her breath she was counting. He scoffed with a smile and finally her blue blissed eyes met his.

Author cleared his throat to prepare himself before leading himself into the throne room. Batman had not stopped looking into Ariel's eyes. He was nudged by the Green Lantern to take his place after the groom. He snapped awake and cleared his throat as well. He took carefully the small hand of the mermaid and led her into hall next. The others followed accordingly and parted ways at the alter.

The music was magic and the setting was perfect. Flowers were laid in the aisle just moments before the bells chimes and all stood for the entrance of the bride.

Batman however was in no way interested as the tear happy bride enters with her father. Nor did he know that the ceremony began and vows were spoken. His eyes and thoughts rested heavily on Ariel, it was nearly impossible not to notice her. The clock a cord ans the moon light shined down through the sky light. Ariel's hair begins to darken but none had noticed except blue. He watch intensely as her hair changed to an ebony shadow her eyes were closed her head low tears fell as the Justice of Peace said the words "Man and wife"

It was then her eyes had fluttered free and the neon blue and the tears highlighted her smile. Bruce only wondered how was she possible?

4. Chapter 4

The wedding was bliss and all tides were once again settled within the Kingdom of Atlantica.

However, anger still brewed elsewhere. Now sits evil just beneath the depths of Arkham Island. Within the dark trenches beneath the sea, Ursula, the sea witch, made good of her resources in creating her new scheme.

"She will not win again. I will not leave a breath in her body let alone a sound."

"But my love Urssssulla... King Triton sstaff... still best anything you may throw...It is by far the strongest of the seven seassss..." Ursula's most recent and main minion

Severest was an eel Ursula tweaked with a combination of a dead mermaid's soul and a glowing green rock that dropped into her layer during the eve of February's full moon. That would technically make Severest only four months old and ten feet long at a year he would have stretch the length of the Atlantic, it's only a matter of time before he and Ursula would take down the king and the brats he spawns, she thought gruffly.

"Oh my dear, King Triton is weak now. The lost of control he has with his own daughter has left him in the dumps. And once I get what I asked for, he will definitely be powerless."

"The blood ruby My Ssssswwweeett?"

"Yes the blood of Queen Mera and her power was lock into that stone and it took me having to get my hand dirty to do it. I killed that wench for a reason! Her and that goody-goody husband of hers are mere child's play. And after I collect all of the tridents from the final kings and the blood of their wives. I will be unstoppable!" Ursula spat throwing a vile at Severest.

He dodged quickly and bowed scared of the wrath to come. "Forgive me Urssssssss-"

"Quiet it Severest! I have a job for you..." Ursula slithered over to her cabinet of violins and souls trapped in the cloth of life. Picking around for food to quench the Severest desires. The soul of yet another mermaid was now in the belly of a beast. Severest swam toward her again lightly his tail brushes around her tentacles.

"Anything my queen..." still his head lower in servitude.

"Bring me the Croc. That blasted sewer dweller owes me a jewel.

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Meanwhile at the reception each Bridesmaid sat with their mate of the evening. All seemed to be going well. Bruce was in awe by Ariel's beauty. It was her, the mermaid he had seen before just staring at the sky. She was real. It felt impossible. Her eyes glistened as bright as the shine in her tail. Each flower in her hair perfumed the water around them they seemed to bloom that much brighter.

"What kind are you?" she said cutting off his thoughts. Bruce had gotten so beside himself he hadn't notice he was staring that left her uncomfortable. "You are not merman. You are definitely a two legger but of what kind. Are you from above?"

She had so many questions and Bruce enjoyed her admiration for the worlds other than her own. But does he really have to be classified as a two legger. "I am Bruce Wayne. I-"

"You work for the King?"

"Is that a bad thing?"

"You must be by his side a lot yes?"

I guess he could say so, he nodded not knowing what he had gotten

himself into. Ariel smiled brightly. This was her chance, she thought. If Sebastian won't tell me then surely a two-legger servant would know everything.

The bride and groom began a dance and Ariel sought an exit and planned their escape. She hadn't felt this great since she found the colorful strips of plastic left on the sore. She could have sworn he left them just for her. She had hoped to see him tonight the flying man, with bat wings, which left her a bit disappointed. He probably could never breathe under her anyway she thought. However this could never stop her growing affection for him. She must know more.

Ariel grabbed the arm of Bruce and stared him in the eyes as if to transfer a message. He stared at her eyes were her normal dark that matched the dark of her hair. What had happen, he wondered. The others had began to join the Attina and Arthur on the dance floor.

Bruce watched her stare at them and in an instant her eyes glowed once again and she smiled from ear to ear. She was happy that's the key. He stood and brought her with him. "Dance with me?" he smirked for the first time all night. Bruce's natural mug face had left Ariel in waiting to see a change and loomed in on the sight nodding gracefully as she bowed.

Ariel was always known to be quite clumsy but tonight something was a bit different. Adrinna watched from a far over the shoulder of Shazam. For whom she found to have to left feet.

Bruce escorted Ariel onto the floor neither of them blinking or clumsy. But as smooth as the sway of the water they dance. They held each others gaze and Bruce held tight to want found he never wanted to let go of.

"You're very peculiar Bruce, for a two legger." He scoffed.

"How so?"

"You are from up top and yet you have gills."

"I'm a scientist."

Ariel of course has heard of some things thanks to Sebastian and her trusted Flounder. But still one thing bothered her. "May I ask you something Mr. Bruce?" She asks twirling her hair around her fingers nervously.

"I'm at your disposal, Princess." He said doing a court's bow. As they parted. Ariel managed to pull him outside the ballroom and down the hall. They swam less urgently and Ariel took just a moment to catch her breath before bringing back up the subject at hand.

"So we are not interrupted." Bruce blinked hard and wondered why the need was so urgent that they meet in secret. "Tell me, are there flying men up top?"

"I mean sure but how up top are we talking?" Yes there was Superman, the Martian and many others he's sure. "It will be hard to explain with out show and tell. If only you were not so bonded to the sea. I would give you a grand tour, her majesty deserves."

"Are you not bonded to the will of the king as well?"

Bruce had almost forgotten his own lie, a knight just filling in for a friend. Why had he already ruined it? She looked up to a full moon and was reluctant to find that the moon she had hoped to see again had appeared once again.

"I have to go..." Ariel said already swimming away. However, Bruce was in no way going to let her go. He followed her. It wasn't long before his gills start to burn out. the water was beginning to suffocate him. Eight hours had passed so fast he had barely noticed. He watched as the gills he applied melt away dropping to the bottom of the sea. And the antibiotics began working it's magic. He was too deep to make it to the top alone and Ariel had already gone. With the last of his strength he said one word, "Clark..."

5. Chapter 5

Killer Croc stashed the diamond just before Aquaman took him from the ocean. Ursula was sure to think he ran off with the loot. His green scaly exterior quaked at the thought of becoming octopus bait. To be such a big guy he never seen someone posses the power she had. The power she had over others scared him half to death. She would be coming for him soon.

Croc knew something about her that others didn't. She possessed the tritons of five of seven underwater kingdoms. Each has a special power of their own like elements of the world. Each power more terrifying in the hands of someone as evil as her. Each triton she got she puts half the power into that beast she treasures so much. There were two of them but she killed one trying out the first triton she captured. The trident of destruction from Queen Iessa the Goddess of sea 5 she was just recently the worst of them.

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He had been passing by, after once again escaping the cages of Arkham Asylum, when he saw it happen an eel, huge and great, swam just by him. He glowed green in the moonlight. Whatever it had been eating made him impossibly strong and huge. Croc swam close enough not to lose him but further away not to be caught. He didn't know this things appetite but he definitely did not want to be on the menu. In the silent dark waters he follows Silist to a cave deep under the island of Arkham.

There was flashes or color; blues, oranges, and pinks. There was laughter. From side to side the slimy and narrow cannel was laced with swaying brown sludge moaning and crying as if it possessed a soul. Scared? The Croc was never scared.

"Aha HA AH hA ha..." It was a laughter that could kill. Bursting, verdant, as evil as no other. It was a woman.

Croc stopped just outside where the eel continued to enter. When satisfied the cost was clear, Croc began to survey the area. Along the wall wear potions in different viols, balls of light in the others. There wear weapons of all kind. But it was only some that picked at the Croc interest.

It was the tridents all aligned all named in different shapes and glowed neon in various features: tall, short, color, and style. Each names to the elements and then some. There were three labeled: fire, wind and earth; and four spaces remained empty but the name was still there dark, light, and water. Above it all in a clear crafted box on a shelf sat a glowing diamond the most rare shade of red. It was beautiful and Croc could not believe how big it was.

Against his better judgment he knew he had to have it. Sacrificing his life and living happy off the loot would bring him great joy.

He charted the area once again. Measuring his speed with time and hoping that nothing came his way. He looked left, then right, took a breath and made his move. He crept slowly and anxious making to the box. As he reached for it that same laugh sounded again. He paused unmoving and watched as three great and long black tentacles came up and suctioned up the small box.

It lifts up and over his head out of his reach.

"Now... Now.. Little dear. Stealing is always fun. However stealing from me...now that's only fun for me..." she cracked a laugh that shook small rocks from their corners. "Well, what took you so long to get here Conk?

It didn't take her long to for Croc to come back to his senses. "It's Croc!" he barked turning to face her. She sat in the darkness on a bed of a large broken clam. He growled at the witch, baring his long teeth and claws. "Now. Now. Give me that jewel or I'll going to play surgery with your fat throat!" he had no idea what he was getting himself into but he wasn't going down with out a fight. But she was expecting him. How?

"O how I love getting new pets all that's left is to have you house broken. Haven't mommy and daddy ever taught you that curiosity kills the Croc? Oops! Guess not!" The witch took no heed to Crocs threats only laughed. Shaking the ocean floor more and more. She mocked him by tapping at his small knife like claws like they wear nothing. And to her they weren't.

Croc moved to the farthest corner and held on. Meanwhile massive vicious eels came from the back of the cave, like the one he'd followed to this place. Only now there were two of them and they both were drooling to have a taste of him.

"Settle down, Severest, Sliest dear babies. Moma will have your dinner soon enough. Croc was in no condition to stay here and dottle. He couldn't hold his breath much longer. He inched toward the exit, when she was occupied nuzzling her pets. "Wait just a minute there pet." Croc stopped just mere inches from the opening. "I think we can help each other, darling pet." Croc rolled his eyes growled and turned back and toward her. Surprisingly, he was his with a viol that no only improved his strength but also his breathing under water. "Well I can help you in several ways but I only need you once."

"And what if I don't. What's stopping me from ripping you and your toys to shreds?" He was pumped and ready. He bared his claws and teeth once again taking stance.

"Hm... You can try..." she said.

It wasn't anything to kill a broad, he thought. He was getting hungry anyway. Croc pushed from the rubble on the ocean bed and charges the sea witch. He came at her with all he had. Just moments in front of her his body stiffened and stopped. He had no control at all.

All eight of her tentacles stretched and relaxed. She slithered from the darkness of her bed and waltz passed him as if he was never there. He saw the sway of her long silver and white hair. Her voluptuous thick figure and the long meat suctions that followed. She hummed and sang as she neared her cabinet and search ingredients for yet another potion.

Who is she? Croc thought to him self.

"I'm Ursula but you can call me mommy..." she smiled in her mirror to his reflection. I know all you think and have thought Croc, so chose your words wisely.

"w..wha... do you..wa-?"

"I want everything dear every sea, every trident, and every soul. Power over the seven seas and soon over the world and King Triton will be the very last to die." She flicked her hand at him and his limbs and will was now his own.

He flexed and cracked his neck but he knew he was no match for her.
"What's the grudge?"

"He and his father Poseidon locked me down here ages ago. In order to leave I need take back the full power I once possessed I need all the tridents. But the tridents can only be touched by the blood of a loyal subject of the holder, so I need the blood of there wives as well." She grumbled throwing all the potions one by one into a black claw like cauldron made or coral. She sighed before continuing, "But alas my crystal is not enough to hold all the blood of the six queens. I need a big stone a diamond. And you sir have just volunteered."

"And how will this help me."

"You will have the riches you so desire and what more the ladies willing to look at your face. I will make you human." She said simply in a squeaky voice.

"What a load of crock!" he blistered back.

She took a spool of her now ready potion and splashed him on the arm. The Croc watched in amazement as the scales and the green turned to the pale Caucasian arm of a man. He was speechless. Moments later the scales returned and the Croc grew angry.

"NOOO! CHANGE IT BACK!"

"In due time love. I WANT WHAT I ASKED FOR!" she bayed back. Croc bowed to his knees hung his head in defeat. "You see pet, you just needed to be house broken." She petted his head, crossing over to her wall of tridents. One in particular she picked up and called out to one of her eels. "oh Sliest der, come to mama."

From the back of the cave she swam to her aide and bowed in her presence. "Yessssss... my deartesssssts..." he hissed.

"Time for your daily dose." Croc watched as she aimed the trident of dark to Sliest head. Tapping him ever lightly he was turned in to mere dust.

"Ahhhhh!" she wailed in agony tossing away the dreadful tool. "My baby, my poor little darling..." she cried

For hours Ursula tried all she could to revive the life of her poor eel but there was no hope he was gone and she now knew. That wielding the trident Queen Iessa without out the blood of the stone would kill everything she held dear. In fear Severest hid in the nearest cubby as Ursula cried.

Quickly her anger got the best of her. She rose and stalked over to the Croc and with a hand held the strength of his arms and legs stretching them till he growled loud and deep. "Get me my diamond."

...

Still Croc sat bundled in the corner of this sell. Physically he was not near Ursula but mentally he was in the palm of her hand. He needed to get out of here and get out of here quick.

Suddenly a laugh and tapping sounds on the four walls of his sell. He looked from wall to wall in sweats.

"Hey there crocadoddle... A HaHA HAHAHA! Daddy never let me frown that way. Got me sorta jealous. WHY SO SERIOUS!?" AHA HA HA HA HA HA..."

6. Chapter 6

To Bruce's knowledge he sank to the bottom of the ocean and nearly died. But with Clark Kent or Superman rather excellent hearing and speed abilities he was able to leave Aquata's side for only a second to save Bruce and place him on the sore of Gotham beach. He pressed the button to the remote of his bat mobile and back Aquata's to finish hearing the story of the time Attina got stuck in the sewer.

The Bat mobile was on its way!

And Ariel was on hers. She nearly got too comfortable with King Author's most trusted knight. Bruce he said his name was. He was a wonderful dancer she thought and had held her most enticing interest for most of the night. He addressed her as most Mermen would, adoringly.

The only difference is she didn't quite mind if he did, but he would become nothing more than a distraction from her prize. It would be best if she never see him again. However, the knowledge she seeks is in that beautiful head of his.

"oh what am I doing?" she sighed. Once again Ariel was in her spot

the second moon shined bright above Gotham. For the life of her she wish she could have that same attraction that the moon did for the winged man. He was the only one she wanted and now even Bruce caught her eye.

No sooner then the thought left her mind she saw a metal contraption exit the water and into Gotham beach. The cautious mind of her father would tell her to go home but Ariel was above her own better judgment.

With a splash, she swam toward it. It was black. And like the flying man it had wings. She swam as fast as she could. She had to know she had to see what it was. He had to be there and what's more he was underwater. How was it possible?

As she neared she looked in horror to the body left on the shore. Once as close as she could get to shore she saw him clear as day. "Bruâ€|Bruce!" she exclaimed. But he didn't hear her, nor did he budge at all. "Bruce please wake up!"

Nothing.

Never had any mermaid attempted exiting the water and those who did never returned back to the sea. Bruce didn't look like he was breathing. How was she to leave him? Or worse explain to the King and her father.

Ariel took a deep breath and wet her tail. She glances back once before tugging herself from the salty water on to the bristled sand. At first it was a tingling sensation from sand to her scales though it only took seconds late for it to burn. Why was it burning, she thought.

"Bruce you have to wake up." She stretched her had and tugged him toward her self with all she could. Boy was he heavy. Nonetheless she tugged and pulled until he began to near the water. The sand burn till the scales on her tail started to melt away she had to get back to the water herself or it was likely she too would be stranded on the beach.

Tears fell endlessly; she was in so much pain. Little did Ariel know that sand was doing more damage then she thought it would. Just on her last bit of strength Ariel's eyes glowed a bright green. As she heaved her head turn to the heavens as she murmured a silent prayer. This had never happen before to her. She was sure her end was near. She felt the energy of her own transfer to Bruce a connection that bonds them forever. It wasn't long before the last of her energy was near drained and she fainted. Bruce squinted and shuffled himself from slumber and saw a smoldering passed out mermaid clinging to his ankles.

Bruce was surprised; he wastes no time rushing to push her tail back into the water. Going to the edge of the beach he scooped her into his water into his lap turning her toward the moon. Geez Bruce she's not superman the moon rays won't heal her, he thought beating up himself. His own mind was scrambled, he wish he could think of what to do.

He looked down the length of her body, it would be hard not to. Her hair is dark as his, splayed across his legs. Her body her breast

covered in the sheer green silk weighted by the emeralds along the lining and two great marble shells. What was left spread across the length of her tail. What was she doing up here? Bruce had never seen her so close to shore. More over clutching at his pants legâ€|

She was trying to save himâ€|

This made his own heart flutter like never before. He had already realized that he was interested in the princess. All of tonight seals it. He has to know more he never wanted to leave her. Like she risked everything to save her. For her, he would do the same.

Ariel's chest began to heave. Bruce jumps in excited me for his silent prayer worked. It was way to early for the princess to go and he would make sure that not anything would ever come so close to hurting her again, he vowed.

He let her rest on his lap and with his hands free he bathe her lush body in the salty water. He looked up and saw his symbol shine above the night sky and as honorable as he is he could not mistake it for anything minor. Bruce pressed his fingerprint into his waterproof water and it came on showing his bat symbol and on to a caller id. "Call Alfred." He said. As soon as the words were said Alfred face was on the screen.

"You rang Master Bruce." He said. Bruce had no words he showed the current situation with the princess. "Right, I will get right on it sir." Alfred said. Just as quickly as he was there he was gone again. Bruce continued to bathe her and brush the sand from her hair and body.

Suddenly, the bat mobile was on a control from Alfred. It sunk just below the shore and sent a sonic message to the sea animals near by. There were dolphins, whales, and Flounder. He had just so happen to be taking his wife Flora and four children on a midnight stroll. He heard the waves pass and knew automatically which princes needed help.

"Arielâ€|?" Flounder.

"Flounder dear, is she okay?"

"I don't know love something doesn't seem rightâ€|"

Flora could see the worry on Flounder's face he had stopped completely now and his attention was in the direction of the message. Flounder was not only Ariel best and oldest friend he was her trusted guard now by order of King Triton himself. Since then Flounder became more brave and popular with the ladyfish. Flora was proud to call him her husband and flounder to her mixed breed fish. "You better go get her love. She could be in danger." Flora said. Flounder looked back at his wife in awe. He silently thanked her for her courage. He kissed her cheek and snuggled her within his fins. Before leaving he swam around his children and kissed them all. They then went straight home.

Flounder carried with him the faces of his family like a oath as he went on his way toward the sound. Where he found it came from the surface of Gotham beach. He along with a few dolphins and a whale, waited at the shoreline.

Bruce still cradled Ariel. Her eyes fluttered but she was in no condition to move on her own. Flounder order the dolphins to pull her on to the whale. Bruce let them gently take her away. Her hair shimmied in the water that painted watercolors of the night sky on her.

Flounder came closer to Bruce. Bruce saw something different in this fish. It possessed a certain alertness that you wouldn't find in most animals.

"What happened?" ordered Flounder. Bruce jumped and blinked twice. He had encountered many things but an ordinary fish talking to him wasn't one of them. "I am Flounder of the royal secret guard. What happened?"

"She- Uh."

"Was it you who hurt her?"

"Neverâ€|" For that he was sure. "Could neverâ€|" Flounder saw in Bruce something he saw in himself when he met his Flora and was convinced by Bruce few words. "I'll keep in touch."

Flounder nodded and went back to the business at hand. Once beneath the ocean he led the whale and dolphins to the Kingdom of Alantica. Flounder had just gotten his family and news honor from the King himself. Since then, Flounder barely spent anytime with Ariel. Sure she understood, but as her best friend of the ocean he was lousy at his job.

End
file.